

Lungs!
FROM THE USE OF
Mulsion
before exhibited in the history
CHRONIC COUGHS,
as when every other means has
structive remedy known.
with the stomach. It is an aid
giving "cure" in creating new

John Chumli & Co., Boston, Mass.

John N. B. Feb. 11, Mrs. Murrill M.
aged 58 years.
Feb. 13, Charles H.
of Portland, Me., aged 65 years.

Feb. 12, Mrs. Sarah A.
wife of Jabez W. McBurney,
aged 58 years.
Feb. 15, Mrs. Helen M., wife of Charles
aged 61 years.
Feb. 16, Mrs. Jane
of Gilead E. Bradbury, aged 68 years.
Feb. 12, Dorothea Cote, aged
aged 72 years.
Feb. 14, Mrs. Nancy, wife of
Marden, aged 54 years, 9 months.
Feb. 15, Mrs. Mary, wife of
Surrey, aged 71 years.
Feb. 16, Capt. Bainbridge
aged 72 years.
Feb. 10, Mrs. Elsie, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. J. W. Lyman, aged 20 years.
Feb. 9, Mrs. Lydia J. Norwood,
aged 8 months.
Feb. 1, Elias Rich,
aged 7 months.
Feb. 2, Mrs. William Abbott,
aged 7 months.
Feb. 3, Mrs. Lavinia
of Farmington, aged 18 years.
Feb. 4, Mrs. Lavinia
of Farmington, aged 18 years.
Feb. 5, Mrs. Lavinia
of Farmington, aged 18 years.
Feb. 6, Mrs. Lavinia
of Farmington, aged 18 years.
Feb. 7, Mrs. Lavinia
of Farmington, aged 18 years.
Feb. 8, Mrs. Lavinia
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BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors.

Vol. LXIV.

Maine Farmer.

Prof. Sanborn, Wilson Farm, N. H., by
careful calculation, figures that the
measure realized from a cow in a year is
worth seven dollars more than the cost
of caring for and milking the animal.

A meeting of the Maine State A. J. C.
C. Association is in contemplation, to be
addressed by Hon. Valancy E. Fuller,
the representative of the American Jer-
sey Cattle Club, and well known in
Jersey cattle circles. S. M. King, South
Paris, is President of the Maine Associa-
tion, and Z. A. Gilbert, North Greene,
Secretary.

Readers should remember that ques-
tions at all times are in order. There
are many matters connected with the
stock and the farm management on
which information is wanted. An ap-
peal to the *Farmer* will always receive
prompt attention. We recognize the
fact that you take the paper for your
benefit.

From acting Director Van Slyke we
are in receipt of the Annual Report of the
General, New York, Experiment Station,
a volume of 800 pages, and containing
the details complete of the work of that
station for the year 1894, and the third
volume in order. The volume is well
printed and substantially bound. Some
of the work reported will be referred to
later.

Butler of Bluehill, while play-
ing a shotgun, accidentally dis-
turb a hen, and a few of the shot struck
Rooney in the leg.

Henry Bigelow of Laron, who
was engaged to walk with a male
met with a bad accident, when he
by the cane slipping on the floor,
and he fell down and injuring his
and face very badly, which with
some shock to his nervous system,
and he is now in the hospital, and
he is expected to be here for some
time.

Bowie met with a painful ac-
cident at the Worumb Mills, Lieba
box from overhead falling and
him in the face.

Winegar of New Portland met
with an accident last week, when
at work in the woods. He re-
ceived a bad cut about an inch deep
top of his head, and it is a won-
derful thing that he is more seriously
injured.

Mabel Ranger, daughter of Mr.
Geo. W. Ranger of Farmington, who
was engaged to marry a young man,
she, with other little girls,
were on the hill back of the old
Baptist church, when her sled
went through the fence and ran
down a pitch toward the depot, "head
to a pile of wood, with such force
that she broke into a run, and
she is now in the hospital, and
she is expected to be here for some
time.

William Locke of Starka met with
a severe accident, recently, by a hay
rack breaking over his head, and
bursting into a run, and he is now
in the hospital, and he is expected
to be here for some time.

Edgcomb, aged about 40 years,
is a resident of Standish, and in the employ
of Chase of East Limington,
woods, lumbering, while going to
work one morning, met with an
accident. Mr. Edgcomb, in his
carriage, crossed Limington bridge. At
the end of the hill on the Standish side
of the bridge, a road comes into the
road, a road from down river.
came up this road and shot in
the back of his head, and he is now
in the hospital, and he is expected
to be here for some time.

The annual meeting of the Holstein-
Friesian Association of America will be
held at Iroquois Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.,
on Wednesday, March 18, 1896, for
the election of officers and the transaction
of such other business as may come before
it. It is probable that the prizes for
officially authenticated butter records,
which have proved so satisfactory the
past year in drawing out butter tests,
will be continued. Our Maine breeders
of this stock should make it a point to
attend this meeting.

OUR DAIRY INTERESTS.
In an earlier number of this series
of articles, we claimed that the principal
business was to be carried on by
the dairy by the associated system.
This being the case, the business, in
order to be successful, must be ad-
vanced to both sides of the contract—
the proprietor of the factory and the
dairyman of his business. In this State
we still have several enterprises of this
kind, run on the strictly cooperative
plan, and managed by a board of
directors selected by the stock owners,
who are themselves dairymen and pa-
trons of the business. But whether
managed in this manner, or owned and
run by a proprietor, the proceeds must
have confidence in the management, and
the dairyman assured they are getting their right
share out of the business.

The Babcock test furnishes a means,
when properly used, through which
each patron's share of the proceeds may
be determined with reasonable accuracy.
At the same time, its work is so open to
scrutiny and to possible checks that
the use of the appliance is not enough
of itself alone to inspire full confidence
in the dairyman who makes the milk.
So long as doubts exist as to whether
each patron gets his rightful share, there
will be hesitancy on the part of the
farmer about putting his efforts into the
business in full measure.

These uncertainties are a hindrance to
the extension of the business here in our
State. One has only to go abroad among
the farmers to find it in every direction.
The task was assigned the writer, at the
Vermont dairymen's meeting, last Jan-
uary, to bring out and discuss means
for measures through which more of
confidence in the reliability of the milk
and cream tests, and the general man-

agement at the creamery, could be cul-
tivated among the patrons. In a recent
communication in the *Creamery Journal*,
by Prof. Henry of Wisconsin, we find
many of the suggestions made by us at
that time brought forward by him, and
we give them a place here instead of
our own.

"It is all wrong to keep the patron in
ignorance of the test, unless one actually
wishes to practice deception or fraud. I
fear this is being done in some cases,
but surely the large majority of op-
erators are honest and sufficiently intelli-
gent to see that dairying, to go ahead,
must be mutually profitable. They must
also see that one large source of dis-
satisfaction and lack of satisfactory
receipts comes from the poor cows in the
patron's herd, and because of poor
feeding. By testing the milk of the
patrons from time to time, they will
take more interest in their own herd,
and have more confidence in what the
operator does. Let him explain to them
the reasons for the test, and let them
freely just how each step is taken, and
calculate with them the results, and find
out from them which cows are doing
the best. It is true this takes time and
energy, but a little can be undertaken
from time to time, the work being
spread over the year. Often it is well to
hold a meeting of patrons, and explain
these matters to them at some length.
This will save much individual work,
and help create a good feeling. If the
dairy business in any section is to
grow, it must be because all parties in-
terested are satisfied that there is money
in the business. This feeling cannot
prevail without intelligent effort, in
these days of sharp competition, and
there is no factor so generally working
against the farmers' interests as the poor
cows in his herd, coupled with poor
feeding. The milk test will help do
away with both.

Figure out at the end of the year what
each patron has done per cow. Make
this into a list by numbers, omitting
names, if desired, and furnish a copy to
each patron, or post at the intake door,
where it can be seen and read by all.
It will prove interesting information,
and create emulation among the readers."

These are important matters. Patrons
ought to know—must know if they con-
tinue their patronage—about the
business in so far as it is known. Pro-
prietors and managers have been at fault
here. Experiments are conducted, tests
made, as a guide to the government of
the work, but it is not given to those
who furnish the milk. The patrons are
intelligent men. They are as important
a factor in the business as a proprietor
or manager, and all knowledge govern-
ing methods and practices rightfully
belongs to them. Knowledge cannot
fall to build up confidence. A certain
New England creameryman once a year
calls his patrons to the factory, with
their wives, gives them a Christmas
dinner, and with it improves the oppor-
tunity to explain and illustrate all the
intricacies of his operations, how the
sample is taken, how the test is made,
the care exercised that each may get
their rightful share, the importance of
good milk on their part, and the abso-
lute necessity of handling it aright on
his part, that a choice product may be
made, and they in turn get the more
out of the business. Another publishes
a monthly bulletin, giving all possible
information about the business in hand,
and the knowledge that is being gained
from other sources. If all creameries
would take a similar course, much of
the distrust, lack of confidence and
charges of fraud, now a serious clog to
the development of the business, would
be done away with. Knowledge is what
is wanted, not alone by those who man-
age the factory, but also, and quite as
important, by those who furnish the
milk. Instead, a few weeks since, in a
circle of creamerymen consulting over
the problems of the business, we heard
the statement from parties present that
they did not want their patrons to know
the intricacies of the business.

It is only by a knowledge that equity
obtains with all parties concerned that
the business of associated dairying can
extend and run without damaging
friction. To that end every possible
effort should be put forth.

MORE BUSINESS.
The great battle to Maine farming is
that farmers are satisfied in doing so
little. If farmers want to accomplish
something through their efforts, if they
"mean business," if they want to realize
results worthy of their calling, they must
strike out with broader efforts, they must
extend ideas. Too many are trying to
creep into narrower limits all the while,
in order, as they say, "to save paying out
money for help." Too many writers are
advising them "to do less," when in fact
what is wanted is to do more, and do it
better. Too many are all the time scared
for fear there will be overproduction,
and the people will have too much to
eat. All such teaching is nonsense, and
all such fears only hurt the farmer who
is so weak as to succumb to their influ-
ence. Truth, values are low, but every
farmer is better off with low priced arti-
cles and products on hand than he would
be without anything. That man who
cannot get two dollars for his day's
work is better off to put in his labor all
the same, though he can get but one
dollar. Though prices now rule low,
yet next year in some directions they will
be better. If a farmer would be bene-
fited by those improved prices he must
step up and at it, and so be ready to capture
them. When profits are small produce
more, and thus double the income. Get
away from the idea of trotting around

all the season on a few little patches of
the broad acres in possession, and go in to
accomplish something. We are all out
of patience with this lack of faith and
absence of effort. It is quite time for
farmers to bury the idea that they must
do nothing because prices are low.

NEW HAMPSHIRE INSTITUTES.

Editorial Correspondence.

It does one good to break out of the
beaten paths of every day effort, mingle
with others engaged in similar lines of
work, feel the thrill of enthusiasm going
forth from other speakers and get cor-
rective or confirmatory evidence to
strengthen or modify home practices.
The daily round of duties becomes mo-
notonous and the rubs of habit narrow
unless we touch elbows in the broader
circle and feel the force of currents of
thought outside our own. Right here
might well rest all claims for the Grange
and Institute work, for this would amply
repay for all time and outlay. New
Hampshire farmers, aroused by the win-
ning of highest honors at the World's
Fair on their butter product, this year
received fresh impetus in the declara-
tion of the expert from New York that
the exhibit at their late winter meeting
was superior to any ever made on the
continent. Secretary and State Master
Bachelor is one of the growing men in
New England, standing to-day in the
forefront and wielding an influence,
widening every year. Under his admin-
istration, backed by faithful co-workers,
the Grange has moved up the column
from eight to almost eighteen thousand
with the promise of passing the 20,000
mark before the third week in Dec., 1896.
A greater gain has been made in mem-
bership throughout the State during the
past February, than in any month in its
history. Pursuing the same wise policy
in the work of the Board, supported
heartily by efficient members, the degree
of enthusiasm manifested in the institutes
is sure evidence of active interest,
careful investigation and study.

An attendance in country as well as
town of two to three hundred or more
daily, coming long distances from the
farms to promptly question the speakers,
tells the story of appreciation of the edu-
cational work attempted by the State
and wisely directed by the Board of Agri-
culture. In such an atmosphere it has
been a pleasure to discuss some of the
vital questions affecting successful farm
husbandry.

Prof. J. W. Sanborn, after twenty
years' experience as teacher and organ-
izer in agricultural colleges, and director
of experiment stations, has come back
to the old home farm, and is introduc-
ing Western methods on Eastern lands,
having now one hundred and twenty
acres under the plow, and furnishing an
object lesson, not to be found elsewhere
in New England, of extensive operations
by most intensive methods. Below we
give a brief abstract of his able address
on "Essentials in Milk and Butter Pro-
duction."

National Master Brigham has a deep
hold on the patrons and farmers of New
Hampshire, and his address on "The
Farmer's Claim," merited and received
hearty applause.

The honored President of the Board,
Hon. Moses Humphrey of Concord, has
filled the position from the day the first
election was held. In all this time, and
especially in the twenty-five years since
New Hampshire set the ball of institutes
rolling in New England, he has served
entirely without compensation. Now
eighty-eight years old, hale and hearty,
he attends these meetings with the in-
terest of a young man, and expresses
constant appreciation of every advance
step taken by any speaker. Such men
grow old gracefully, being always young
in spirit.

A brief chat with Prof. Caldwell, Sec-
retary of the American Guernsey Cattle
Club, who lives at Peterboro, was not
the least of the pleasures of the week,
and from him we learned that Maine
and Ohio are the two States most active
in securing cows of this breed, indicating
that our breeders are alive to the im-
portance of studying carefully the
worth of all breeds adapted to Maine
farms.

Points emphasized by Prof. Sanborn:
Milk and butter are the bill-paying
products of the farm, the central column
around which others converge. Nature
has in New England made the conditions
favorable for the production of the
choicest and best milk and butter. The
market tells the story in the increased
price paid your products. In addition
there is the tariff of distance, insuring
you an advantage time can never remove.
Human labor and skill form fifty per
cent. of choice butter. Dairying is an
incident, not an industry. Crop pro-
duction is the source where efforts must
center. Measure of cost is found not in
the cow, but in expense of products
which enter in to complete the milk or
butter. Look first, then, to correcting
the weaknesses in crop production. Not
a farm but ought in five years to double
its production. We shall never reach
the solution of the dairy problem until
we get back to the farm and do our duty
there. The cow is the secondary source
of milk production. She is the machine
to work up the raw material into con-
centrated products. Study individuals.
One cow gives me 575 lbs. of milk per

month, while next to her stands one
giving 1100. Which is the best machine?
The poorer cow uses the most food
in proportion to production. Get,
then, the cow specially adapted for the
work you want to do, the one which
will return the largest amount for the
food given. The one great factor in
feeding is the palatability of food. Tim-
idity hay is not the profitable food.
Corn must be placed foremost on account
of productiveness and palatability, and
by its side is clover hay. Following
these comes Hungarian. These form
the main reliance. In the grains place
first, for milk production, gluten meal,
then bran, and if I was making butter,
corn meal. The fallacies claimed for
and against the silos have been exploded.
The silo is a necessity unless the corn
can be properly cured in some other way.
Don't be afraid of exercise, the cows need
it for health and productiveness. In-
sure abundance of light in all the barns.
Light and pure air are death to bacteria.
Don't spend a dollar seeking for a ninety
cent market. Get quality first in your
product. The trouble is not that we do
not know, but that we do not do. Give
yourself a mental coddling, break up
old practices, and do more business. No
cultivated life can come to a farmer who
is content with a ton to the acre, or
feels obliged to give five acres to every
cow. Let the rule be a cow or a cow
and a half per acre. Use the mechanisms
of the hour to enlarge operations.
Chemicals are perfectly adequate for pre-
sent and future if bought and used under-
standingly. Use chemicals and reduce
expense very materially. Study econ-
omy in cost of production while reaching
after maximum crops. Crops must be
fed to the finish; feed understandingly.
The whole problem is in your hands.
Start with the field and the crop, and
end with the market. Guard well every
step.

HOW TO GROW DAIRY COWS.

In his address at the State Dairy Association, Mr. Goodrich said that educating an animal to become a good dairy cow must begin with the young calf. Muscle forming foods should be fed, such as bran, oat meal, skim milk, etc. Educate the calf to eat muscle forming foods as much as possible. Begin to feed the calf with skim milk and a spoonful of two of oil meal. Then give a few whole oats to follow. Nice clover hay should be available. Feed skim milk six months or so. Wants animal to come in milk at two years old. Give heifer a good box stall and plenty straw to calve in. After calving give her warm water, not cold. Take calf away gradually, say in two or three days. After calving, feed for a while only little grain, and then depend mostly on bran. After two weeks can begin to feed full capacity. Feed a variety. Desirable to have a balanced ration as nearly as can be. Quotations were given from the Wisconsin bulletin of 100 feeding rations, showing how some so-called successful feeders combined dairy cattle foods. Mr. Goodrich has found a proportion of two pounds of coarse food to one of concentrated as most satisfactory. Succulent foods are important. Of Wolf's 100 feeders, 65 fed ensilage and two roots. If we cannot have green grass should feed either silage or roots. Has paid Mr. Goodrich to feed a little bran or corn meal in summer. His cows produced 50 pounds more of butter per animal the summer when fed grain than did the summer before when no grain was fed. His grain cost \$5, and \$13 was derived from the butter, showing a good balance in favor of the grain. Don't feed every cow alike. Mr. Goodrich's standard feed is 32 pounds silage, five pounds clover hay, five pounds corn stover, eight pounds wheat bran and two pounds cotton seed meal. Lighten up on feed of some cows and increase on others. If she gives more milk by more feeding, increase.—Indiana Farmer.

EFFECT OF FOOD ON BUTTER.

Do foods influence the character of butter, or is it all in the cow? If foods do influence, which are the best?

Butter, Mich. I. O. Z.

Answers.—While there is both an individual and a breed difference in cows, different foods do exert a direct and material influence on both the yield and the quality of butter. About the best three grains, for quality in butter, are bran, corn meal and oats. Cotton seed meal makes a very hard butter, but it is apt to lower the flavor and reduce the color, if fed beyond 2 lbs. a day. Linseed or oil meal makes a soft, oily butter. Gluten meal also makes a soft butter. Good grass makes the best colored and best flavored butter. Carrots in moderation, say a peck a day, fed with grain and clover hay, give a good color to butter.—Hunter Nicholson in Jersey Bulletin.

FREEZING OUT THE FLAVOR.

We have long noted what to us was convincing evidence that extreme cold in some way froze out the high touches of flavor in butter. The *American Creamery*, in its review of the butter market the week of the late cold snap, has this to say:

The hauling of milk for the production of finest butter with the thermometer below zero is extra hazardous. The team makes its morning round through cold and snow and ice, picking up milk cans from farm house to farm house, some out on milk stands, some in the back kitchen, some in the snow by the roadside. Passing a word of greeting as he goes, the man blankets his cans to keep out the frost and handles to get to the creamery without frozen milk. Once there, steam heat may defy Siberian cold, but to get it there with the thermometer 20 below; there is the rub, and the team swings around up to the weigh stand. The man is numb, the horses circled in snowy frosts steam from the nostrils, and the milk—off comes the covers, and there are the ice crystals forming on top and down in the can and on the sides; it has succumbed to the cold and its life is going out, tumble it into the weigh can, run it into the receiving vat, resuscitate it with steam heat, and now up goes its temperature. The bubbles begin to form, stir it down a little, set the gauge and the milk dances off into the intermediate to take its diurnal whirl at 7,000 revolutions per minute through the "Alpha." The cream gurgles and foams into the cream vat, the basilar milk runs away to its uses for animal food. The horses are back in the barn, and "Harry" hopes the blizzard will get its back broke by tomorrow morning. But all the same "Jack Frost" has laid the tips of his finger on the quality of that day's product of butter, and the buyers here on the sides; it has succumbed to the cold and its life is going out, tumble it into the weigh can, run it into the receiving vat, resuscitate it with steam heat, and now up goes its temperature. The bubbles begin to form, stir it down a little, set the gauge and the milk dances off into the intermediate to take its diurnal whirl at 7,000 revolutions per minute through the "Alpha." 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Maine Farmer.

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tions and seven and one-half cents for each subse-
quent insertion.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICES.
Mr. C. S. AYER, our Agent, is now calling
upon our subscribers in Somerset county.
Mr. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our
subscribers in Aroostook county.

The ice on the Hudson river varies in
thickness from 12 to 16 inches, and is of
good quality. There will be a good
harvest, but not quite as large as usual.

It is said that the late Henry C. Bowen
will provide for the continuance of
the unique celebrations of the Fourth of
July at Woodstock, as they have been
conducted during the later years of the
testator's life.

Rev. F. W. O'Brien of Bath has ar-
ranged for a debate to take place in the
near future, at his church, between Editor
John Patten of the *Bath Times*, and a
gentleman whose name has not yet been
given to the public. The subject
will be temperance and prohibition.

The heirs of an estate in Los Angeles
county, Cal., valued at \$20,000, went to
law about it some time ago, and the Ex-
ecutor now announces that he has just
forty cents of the estate left. They have
querer kind of lawyers out there to let
that forty cents escape them.

Even the remarkable consideration
and patience of the New York Yacht
Club in the Dunraven case have finally
become exhausted. At the adjourned
annual meeting of the club, held last
week, the "noble ear" was expelled by
the strong vote of 39 to 1.

Why should New Hampshire butter
be better than Maine's? It is necessary
for this State to rank third in the list
of New England States in quality? Where
is the trouble? Is it soil, grasses, water,
or methods? What have our butter
makers to say? Let's have a free ex-
change of opinions, and, finding the
cause, remove it if possible. Maine
ought to, can, and must lead. What say
the readers of the *Farmer*?

Gen. Weyler, in looking over the
Spanish forces in Cuba, finds that there
are upward of 15,000 troops missing and
not accounted for. Of these, thousands
have died in swamps, victims of fever or
rebel bullets; others are surrounded and
practically prisoners in the hands of the
enemy, while hundreds and perhaps
thousands have boldly deserted the
standards of Spain and pledged their
support to the revolutionary cause. The
situation is grave enough to render it an
open question whether General Weyler
or General Demolization is in control
of the Spanish army.

Very few will dissent from the opinion
of Representative Evans of Kentucky
that it is eminently fitting that some-
where in the capital city of the country
a monument should be erected to the
memory of Abraham Lincoln. No
patriot can fail to see the catholic
breadth and life-giving warmth of his
patriotism, and it should be plain that
it was eminently the man's humanity—
his sympathetic oneness with his fellow-
men—that made him the great leader in
a turbulent time. By all means let the
people, of whom he was an epitome and
type, build him a noble monument in the
nation's capital.

Twenty-one thousand acres of land in
O'Brien county, Iowa, forfeited by the
Sioux City & Minneapolis Railroad Com-
pany, were last week thrown open to
settlement. Eight thousand acres will
be taken by settlers who were driven from
their homes when the government gave
the lands to the railroad, but who are
given the first chance at the land under a
recent law. An attempt was made to
have the land leased instead of sold, but
it was unsuccessful, and the old plan
of "he shall take who has the power,
and he shall keep who can," will be fol-
lowed.

Consideration by the Committee on
Ways and Means at Washington, of the
bill to regulate the production of "filled
cheese," has aroused the fear throughout
the country that an attempt is being
made to alter the oleomargarine law.
Chairman Dingley and other members of
the committee have received telegrams
from the New York Mercantile Ex-
change, the Boston Chamber of Com-
merce, and numerous produce dealers,
protesting against any amendment to the
oleomargarine law, while urging the
passage of the filled cheese bill. Gen.
Grosvenor stated, on Wednesday, that
the filled cheese bill was entirely inde-
pendent of the measure, and there was
no bill pending to amend the oleomargar-
ine law.

The Vermont Farm Machine Company
have just issued a valuable book entitled
"Creamery Architecture." This book is
of great value to those intending to erect
creamery plants. It seems to be com-
plete in every detail. Added weight is
given by the publication of half-tone
plates showing a few of the plants erect-
ed according to the architect's working
drawings; and also by the testimonials
from a few of the many whom they have
furnished with equipments, or with both
buildings and equipments. The recom-
mendation of the Company to prospective
creamery builders is to erect their build-
ings themselves, believing it is cheaper
than for outside contractors to come in
and do it, and this Company will furnish
some of the best apparatus in the world.
The Vermont Farm Machine Company
will be glad to send this book to inter-
ested parties upon receipt of 10c. In
stamps. Their address is Bellows Falls,
Vt.

"THE RAIN DESCENDED AND THE FLOODS CAME."

DISASTROUS ICE FRESHET IN
MAINE.

A heavy and copious rain of about forty
hours, beginning Saturday, took the
ice from all the rivers and streams of the
State, raised them to freshet height, and
resulted in great disaster throughout the
State. There has been no parallel to it
since the great February freshet of 1870.
Those who have passed through the expe-
riences of the past few days, can form
some idea of what was then endured. In
its disastrous results it is the worst
freshet ever experienced in Maine.

Let us tell the story of the latest disaster
as briefly as we can.

On the Kennebec.
At Augusta there was a rapid rise in
the water, noticeable Sunday morning.
The day after broke up in the flow in
Bond brook, and this came smashing and
rolling down in the afternoon, breaking
up the ice between the dam and the
Kennebec bridge. At seven o'clock in
the morning the water was 4 feet deep
above the level of Kennebec dam, at
noon 5 feet, and it rose thereafter at the
rate of 3 inches an hour, when it reached
its culmination. The highest mark was
reached about three o'clock, Monday
afternoon, the water having risen about
15 feet, thus showing that the highest
mark reached by the present flood was
about four feet lower than that of 1870.

The water in the Kennebec river was
about 15 feet higher than in 1870, and
some 18 inches in thickness, came
pouring down the river on the rising and
angry waves. The water was over all
the wharves and fast creeping up into
the sub-basements of the stores. The
merchants had large crews of men at
work removing their goods from the
cellars to a safe place. The water had
reached such a dangerous height that at
half-past two o'clock, Monday morning,
a sharp point of the same cleared them
by sounding a fire alarm. This was re-
peated twice. Everybody seemed to
know what it meant, and men, women
and children flocked to Water street,
either to assist in saving threatened
property or to witness the grand spec-
tacle presented by the on-rushing waters
and ice. A grand platform from which
to view the scene was furnished by the
Kennebec bridge, the noble structure which
was now receiving its first severe test.
Grandly it stood it, with scarcely a
tremor. As the huge masses of ice, logs,
and floating debris of bridges carried
away by the flood, struck the piers, the
sharp points of the same cleared them
aside, and amid the thunders of their
own sharp collision they passed under
the bridge without the least damage.
More solicitude was felt for the bridge
than for the property on the river, and
when these stood up grandly against the
pressure, coming off unharmed, there was
great rejoicing.

The high water stopped the pumps of
the electric light station, and the city
has been in darkness. The wheels of
the Augusta Water Company were also
stopped, but the city was without water
only a few hours.

Monday forenoon the force of the
water was at one time choked by a jam
said to be near Richmond, and the water
rose rapidly. Soon the obstruction gave
way, the water rising some two feet,
again to rise in the afternoon to the
point we have above indicated. The
houses facing Bond street and Northern
avenue were completely flooded in their
lower stories, and considerable damage
done to the houses owned by the
Edwards corporation, and occupied by
the mill hands. In some cases, the ten-
ements which were at some distance from
the street were entirely cut off from an
escape by boat, and were surrounded by
saw and blind factory, on the first of the
flood, removed the lumber and other mat-
terial which was stored in the basement,
to dryer regions. The Edwards
corporation, however, was not so lucky,
with little damage, due to promptness in
removing the machinery and other mat-
ter from the basements in season. In the
basement of No. 3 mill, there were about
300 tons of lumber, which the warps were
cut; this basement was used for stor-
ing some of the cloth, and about 200
bales of the material were taken out. In
many other places machinery was re-
moved, including five stitching machines,
and a large quantity of saw and blind
factory, and a dynamo worth \$4000. The latter piece
was taken just in time to escape a
wetting, which would have done it much
damage. The high water caused a cessa-
tion of the mill for three days.

There was but slight damage at
the Cushman Fibre Company's mills. The
wharves and mills of the Augusta
Lumber Company, suffered the most dis-
astrous overflow that the company has
ever experienced, the water flooding the
boiler room, and many parts of the mill.
Water found its way to the presses of
the Gannett & Morse Concern, but there
was no particular damage. In the after-
noon the water rose in the Kennebec &
Boston Steamboat Co. sailed gracefully down
river. The merchants suffered but little
damage, and on the whole the escape of
our people from disaster was remarkably
good.

Our Hallowell neighbors were sorely
afflicted. At about two o'clock Monday
afternoon, Water street, from the corner
of Winthrop to a point beyond the Elec-
tric Road, waiting room, and the
Hutchinson's drug store, the post office,
Bowie's store, the Northern National and
the Savings Bank, Clearwater's drug
store, and indeed all the stores on both
sides of the river, were flooded to a
depth varying from two to six feet.
People were rowing about in boats, try-
ing to save whatever they could. Most
of the houses had the water up to the
sills of their first floor windows, while
some nearer the river were under water
up to the second story. The loss to the
merchants and indeed throughout the
city is enormous. Large and valuable
stocks of goods were submerged, and
will be completely ruined. The larger
portion of the best stores of the town
were under water, the level of the river
rising half way up their front windows.
On the flats very little was saved from
the private houses, and the damage
there, too, will be very great. Looking
down from the railroad track the scene
presented a very striking one. The
river seemed to extend from one foot
to the Chelsea bank, and far out
from the western edge of the torrent
were the houses which lie between the
Electric Road and the Kennebec. The
suffering entailed by the freshet in the
lower part of the city, known as "Joppa,"
will be extensive. Many families have
been driven from their homes.

A grand and great disaster was the loss
of the bridge between the city and Ran-
dolph. The main business street was
full of water. It will cost at least \$100-
000 to build an iron bridge over the river
at that point. Water flooded many of
the buildings, badly damaging the goods.
Water nearly reached the counter in the
office of the Evans House. Lumber from
the mills floated down in every direc-
tion. The losses by the merchants in
their goods are estimated at \$17,000.
The cool heads calculate that the loss to
Gardiner and its industries by the flood
will amount to \$500,000.

One side of Phillips' mill in Farming-
dale was destroyed, and the timbers

THE MAINE FARMER: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

March 5, 1896.

floating down the river. The machinery
in the mill was also damaged to a con-
siderable extent. It will take a large
sum, probably \$25,000, to repair the
structure. We are glad to know that
operations will begin at once.

There was considerable damage to
mills, bridges and other property in
Skowhegan.

The walls of the mills on the north
side of the river were damaged by ice.
A large hole was broken in the side of
Weston's mill and the connection swept
away. The bridge over the south chan-
nel started, the ends of arches resting on
abutments being broken and splintered,
and the walk separated from the bridge
about four inches. Electric cars and
heavy teams were not allowed to cross.
The thing dam and gate on the south
side channel were damaged. The water
poured into the lower windows of the
pulp mill. The water in the saw mill of
L. W. Weston & Co., stood three feet
above the level of the mill. The shed was
carried off by the ice. Weston's damage
is \$3000. One bridge across the Wes-
tern stream at Malbon's mills, was
started from its foundation and damaged
several hundred dollars.

At Waterville the Hollingsworth &
Whitney pulp and paper mills were
flooded in the basements and first floors.
Water entered the basement of the Lock-
wood mills, goods were removed to the
upper stories. Fairfield mill men lose
over 1,000,000 feet of logs, and Edward
Ware of Winslow 500,000.

Fred Gorham's dwelling in Dresden,
was completely denuded by the ice,
the latter rising to the second-story win-
dows. Several buildings between the
Richmond Lumber Co.'s mill and South-
ard's point were moved from their
foundations. Goods were removed to the
upper stories. W. S. Hagar's coal shed in Richmond
was carried away, Hagar losing about
100 tons of coal. It is impossible to
estimate the extent of the damage done
to the sawn lumber and other property
making their appearance in boats.

The bridge at Fairfield was carried
away.

The river fell some two feet Tuesday
night, and continued to fall yesterday.

On the Androscoggin.
Both passenger bridges between Lew-
iston and Auburn were carried away,
the south at 2 A. M., and the north at
4 A. M., Tuesday. The M. C. R. R. and
Grand Trunk bridges are all the remain-
ing for communication between Auburn
and Lewiston. It is said that there is not a carriage
bridge left from Rumford Falls to the mouth
of the river. At midnight, Tuesday, there
was 10 or 12 feet of water on the
Androscoggin, and the water was rising
at the rate of 3 inches an hour. The
estimated damage to firms is \$100,000, and to the two cities the loss
is immense. The bridges are gone at Liv-
ermore Falls and Jay, and the Otis Falls
pulp Co. has suffered serious damage.
Rumors are afloat about the Rumford
Falls dam, but nothing authentic.

At Brunswick there was the most fear-
ful disaster and loss of life. Monday and
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Spring Medicine

When warmer weather comes and the effect of cold bracing air is your weak, thin, impure blood, not furnish necessary strength, tired feeling, loss of appetite, will the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and rashes. To make pure, rich, red blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla stands out. Thousands testify to its work thus thrust upon them, as the prime cause of this condition. It is the utmost importance that you

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

These Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Thus far, and no farther.

To the joy of those who believe

possibilities are before

Whitehouse on Friday put a per-

injunction on the Gardner

ower Company, restraining them

raising the waters of the

case was the equity suit of

Mayo et als., vs. the Gardner

ower Co., which was heard be-

fore, Feb. 11 and 12. His decision

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of Maine, Kennebec as: Su-

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Water Power Co. Decree:

ause came on to be heard this

agreement, and was argued by

and thereupon, upon considera-

of, it is ordered, adjudged and

as follows:

of the Gardner Water Power

defendant in the above named

equity, together with its officers,

and servants, be and hereby is

perpetually enjoined, prohi-

ing said defendant, managing

ing said outlet dam, and the

dam and boards connected there-

to raise and hold said water in

to or at a greater height than

at which it has hitherto been

held.

to a writ of perpetual injunction

of said plaintiffs and against

the Gardner Water Power Co. be

forthed by the clerk in accordance

with the decree.

to the plaintiffs recover costs of

said corporation.

This 26th day of February, A. D.

1896.

WM. P. WHITEHOUSE,

Sitting Justice.

Farr, Leslie C. Cornish, solic-

plaintiffs.

plaintiffs has ten days within

to file an appeal from this decision,

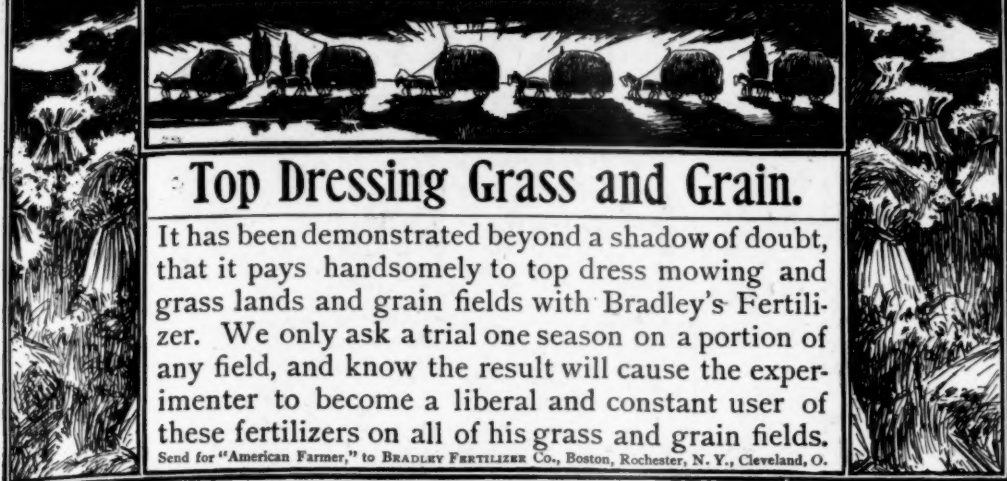
not known whether an appeal

taken or not. If taken, the case

to the law court, which will sit

in May.

BRADLEY'S FERTILIZERS THE WORLD'S BEST.



Top Dressing Grass and Grain.

It has been demonstrated beyond a shadow of doubt, that it pays handsomely to top dress mowing and grass lands and grain fields with Bradley's Fertilizer. We only ask a trial one season on a portion of any field, and know the result will cause the experimenter to become a liberal and constant user of these fertilizers on all of his grass and grain fields.

Send for "American Farmer," to BRADLEY FERTILIZER CO., Boston, Rochester, N. Y., Cleveland, O.

Items of Maine News.

Work has begun on the new steel bridge at Canton.

William Timmons of Portland, a teamster, 39 years old, committed suicide by poison, Tuesday night. He leaves a widow and one son.

V. Richard Foss died at Portland, Tuesday morning. He was formerly connected with the Lewiston Journal, and was Ex-President of the State Christian Endeavorers.

The Bangor Pulp and Paper Company has assigned to Stanton Day of Boston and Charles J. Dunn of Orono. The company was capitalized at \$240,000, and the liabilities are believed to be over \$85,000.

In a driving easterly rainstorm the 1800 ton schooner William B. Palmer was launched in Bath at 12:45 P. M., Saturday, from the yard of Nathaniel T. Palmer. The schooner was christened with flowers by Miss Edith L. Palmer, eldest daughter of F. A. Palmer of Bath.

Bids were opened, Wednesday, for \$48,000 city of Portland bonds authorized by the city council Jan. 10, 1896.

They were received from a dozen or more Boston firms and the same number of New York firms. The whole amount was awarded to N. W. Harris & Co. of Boston, at 108.19.

Treasurer Willis states that he is to put in \$10,000 worth of new machinery when he purchased \$3500 worth Wednesday. He says this will increase the present capacity of the Southard mill at Richmond about one-third.

This company will run these mills to their full capacity.

The New England Shipbuilding Co. has just been awarded the contract for building two barges for parties in New York city. Work on the vessels will begin at once, and they will soon be ready to enter the coal trade.

The barges will be the same in size and design. Their measurement is, length 200 feet, 35 feet beam and 16 feet deep, with a carrying capacity of fifteen hundred tons.

When the late Ira P. Farrington of Portland died, he left \$200,000 to the Maine Eye and Ear Infirmary. The heirs fought the will on the ground that by law the infirmity cannot hold property to that amount, and that it should be given to the heirs. Judge Street of the Supreme Court, Thursday, decided that the will is valid, and that the infirmity can hold the property unless the State intervenes, and then a Trustee can be appointed by the court. The heirs probably took the fight against the will.

Thursday night occurred the dedication of Kora Temple of the order of the Mystic Shrine at Lewiston. All day the Arable nobles had been arriving from all parts of New England and New York. Among them were some from the Vermont Temple, Aleppo Temple in Boston, Pyramid Temple, the Waterville Temple, Mr. Gibb E. Lane from Lancaster, N. H., Mr. J. M. Holt of Salem. A handsome jewel for the past potentate has also been presented.

The latest move looking towards the establishment of new industries in Beloit, is the proposition of a shoe manufacturing plant to be located on the building on Washington street, occupied by B. F. Brown as a livery stable. The building is 35 feet long, 35 feet wide and two stories high. It is proposed to build this 2½ feet, to give light and room in the basement, and to build an addition 35x35 feet, three stories high, with a flat roof, on the north end, thus giving a building 35x150 feet, with three floors and a basement. The plans for the proposed alterations have been submitted to carpenters for estimates.

The Madison Bulletin says there is still living in the town of Ripley a man who came to life after he was supposed to be dead. This is Moses L. Arno, a well-known farmer. In 1855 he was drowned in the vessel that went into the mill pond when the yellow fever was raging. He was taken with the disease and sent to the hospital, apparently near the way of most of the other patients, and his body was carried to the dead house and laid on the ground. He knew nothing about what was done until he revived some hours later. When he got out and was taken back to the hospital, he received a greeting such as few men experience.

The first meeting of the Maine colleges to debate, which ever occurred in Maine, was held at City Hall, Lewiston, Thursday evening, when Colby and Bates discussed the question of free silver at a ratio of 16 to 1. Colby was represented by A. S. Cole, Richard Collins and H. W. Dunn, and Bates by C. E. Milliken, J. Stanley Durkee and A. B. Howard. Colby had the affirmative.

The judges were Pres. Hyde of Bowdoin, and Col. F. N. Dow and Hon. M. P. Frank of Portland. Mayor Noble of Lewiston presided, and Rev. G. M. Howe was timekeeper. The decision was awarded for best presentation of side, logic, oratory and delivery. Bates was especially strong in the oratory of his presentation. The decision was given unanimously to Bates, which will now meet Tufts in April.

There seems to be death lurking about Conway Junction, a station in South Boston & Maine Railroad. For the second time last week there was an accidental death at that place. As the Conway Junction at 2 A. M. was making up at that station, Friday morning, S. C. Brown of Intervale, N. H., a brakeman on the train, stepped in between two cars to pull out the coupling pin, and in so doing caught his foot between the rails. He was knocked down and instantly killed. Brown was most unfortunately mangled, and the body had to be taken up in several small pieces. Word came from Conway Junction that a man was knocked down and killed, his arm broken, Friday afternoon, while attempting to board a morning train.

Towards Kennebec.

The Redington Lumber Company, that enterprising firm that has made a settlement in the wilderness, and developed great tracts of timber-land, is planning a notable extension of business in 1896.

It is already pretty well settled that some time during the spring work of construction will be commenced on a narrow gauge branch, leaving the Phillips & Rangeley road at Dead River ballast pit, and extending north to Kennebec Lake, nine and three-fourths miles. Although this road will be convenient for sportsmen who wish to visit Richardson Bros' hotel at Kennebec, the principal object of the builders of the new line will be to open up the rich timber tract of Seven ponds where the woodman's axe has never yet schooled. There are no streams for driving purposes, and as in other parts of Maine, a railroad is the only method of tapping the tract for lumbering purposes. The distance from Kennebec to the Redington Mills will be but sixteen miles, and one engine can haul fifty thousand feet per day over the line. The opening of the new region will prove of great advantage to the mill company, as the immediate vicinity has been pretty effectually scoured for timber. As the route north from Kennebec is level and feasible, it is not improbable that the road will in time be further extended toward Megantic, through the rich timber-lands.

The Redington company is among Maine's most enterprising and flourishing operators. This winter they have in the woods 350 men distributed in six camps, and the cut will be in the neighborhood of 12,000,000 feet, of a fine quality.

MAINE AGRICULTURAL NEWS.

Joseph Ellis of Brooks, President of the Waldo County Agricultural Society, says it is doubtful if the society holds its annual cattle show and fair for 1896.

This will be due to the fact that little interest is manifested in the show, and the State allowance is so small as to be of little help. Years ago the case was very different. Then there was no other agricultural society in the county, while now there are four, thus dividing the interest.

—Mr. J. J. Frank of Poland is getting out the lumber for a large barn, to be built on his farm in the spring.

—S. B. Hathorne of Richmond bought a fancy full blooded Jersey cow in Litchfield last week.

State College Notes.

The Prentiss prize for excellence in sophomore declaiming was divided between Miss Grace L. Fernandez and S. C. Webster.

The prize offered by Hon. Henry Lord of Bangor to the senior class for excellence in debate was awarded to E. E. Gibbs, and an honorable mention to P. B. Palmer.

The class of '93 has elected its Ivy Day officers as follows: W. L. Ellis, President; C. S. Webster, Orator; C. A. Pearce, Historian; W. J. Morrill, Chaplain; H. A. Higgins, Presenter; H. P. Merrill, Marshal; A. D. Libby, Curator; W. Dolley, Poet.

The college has received from Dr. A. C. Hamlin of Bangor a collection of about 50 specimens of minerals and other relics. Among the collection are the bones and plaster casts of a cetacean, found imbedded in the clay at High Head, Bangor.

There are larger numbers of ships' anchors manufactured in the little town of Camden, than all the other places in this country combined.

GRANGE NEWS AND NOTES.

—Equity Grange, Belfast, had a successful levee, supper and dance Wednesday evening.

—The fair held by the Winthrop Grange closed Wednesday night, with an antiquarian supper and the awarding of the different articles which had been guessed upon. The lamp, presented by A. L. & E. F. Goss, was won by George E. Gray, who guessed nearest to the number of beans in a glass jar; the jar contained 1094, and Mr. Gray guessed 1101. The handsome silk quilt, made by the Grange, was awarded to J. R. King of North Monmouth. S. G. Yeaton received the ring cake, guessing 3 lbs., 9½ oz., while its weight was 3 lbs., 10 oz. The mousetrap cup was given to L. B. Jones by virtue of the handsome fuzzle upon his upper lip. The fancy rug was presented to Miss Alden, Past Secretary of Winthrop Grange, as the most popular Past Secretary of Winthrop Granges. The presentation of these was followed by a dance, with J. G. Yeaton as floor manager.

—Honesty Grange of Morrill is enjoying a season of prosperity, as old members are returning and new ones are initiated at each meeting. At the same time an interesting and instructive programme is carried out. Some brother or sister, previously appointed, recites each evening the current events.

—A large number of grangers attended the union meeting with Winslow Grange, recently. The exercises during the day consisted of questions, vocal and instrumental music. In the evening occurred the regular Grange meeting, and the admission of two members in the first degree. A programme was prepared by the lecturer, consisting of music, declamations, recitations and dialogues. Dinner and supper were served to the visitors in the chapel.

—Granite Grange of North Seaport is still prospering, with new members coming in at every meeting. The Grange numbers more than two hundred members, with an attendance of nearly one hundred each evening. The programme are interesting and beneficial.

—Saco Grange recently initiated a class of ten, and others are being initiated.

—New Hampshire Grange increased their membership more during the month of February than in any month since the order was instituted. It looks as though they would reach the twenty thousand mark this year. Is Maine to lead or follow?

—Androscoggin Grange, No. 8, of Greene, at a special meeting held Thursday evening, February 26, for conferring first and second degrees upon 6 candidates, received a communication from Mrs. E. S. Mower of New York city, giving to the Grange, in memory of her late husband, Eugene S. Mower, a library of 165 volumes selected from the best authors of the day. Worthy Master Eli Hodgkins, Esq., and Worthy Lecturer C. S. Street were appointed by the Grange a committee to return to Mrs. Mower their warm gratitude for her benevolent gift. With this as a nucleus, "Androscoggin" will build additions as rapidly as possible. Two encyclopedias are included in the gift, Chambers and People's.

The recent oyster supper and dance at the hall netted about \$25 to the Grange.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Rev. C. G. Mosher, pastor of the Essex street Baptist church, Bangor, has been assisting Rev. F. D. Tasker of Dexter, and Rev. O. P. Frost, of West Bangor, in holding revival meetings at Hermon.

The Universalist society at Livermore Falls has extended a call to Rev. Blanche P. Wright of New York, who will take charge of the pastorate April 1.

Revival meetings are being held at the Middle street chapel in Bath. Evangelist H. H. Churchhill of Massachusetts is conducting them.

WAYSIDE NOTES.

Wise and Otherwise.

[He who keeps his eyes and ears open, sees and hears much to approve as well as to condemn.]

The votes are all in, the polls are closed, and the people have about unanimously voted that Dr. Nansen hasn't found the North Pole. He will have a good deal to explain when he gets home and settles down to the lecture business.

How are the Lent boxes being filled? Little by little, as the bird builds her nest, or is the season of giving being postponed until just before Easter, and then the whole sum dumped grudgingly in? In that way the full blessing is not received.

The late Gov. Robinson of Massachusetts was a man known and loved not only within the limits of his own State, but outside as well. The influence of a brave, generous and noble soul is not confined to the limits of a single commonwealth.

A live wire claims the inalienable privilege of being let alone. An unfortunate father and son in Providence have found this out at the cost of their lives.

It might be suggested at some of the various meetings designed to get God recognized in the constitution, that God is already recognized in that instrument to the extent that it is in conformity to His laws.

We don't believe that some chicken-hearted people would like to have the Roentgen rays trained upon the eggs they bring to market, though by that process we might be able "to count our chickens before they are hatched."

Corporations that are formed with an alleged capital stock of a million dollars or more, with three or four dollars paid in, and who put their stock upon the market, promising to pay eight per cent. interest, or more, are just the companies to keep away from. We hope none of the readers of the Farmer will put their hard earned money into any such schemes.

A new society has been formed in New York whose object is to promote patriotism, and whose members are to be descendants of persons who settled in the colonies between the dates of 1607, the first settlement at Jamestown, Va., and 1637, the last settlement of any of the nine colonies, and whose ancestors in the following century were loyal to the cause of freedom in the War of the Revolution. The membership is confined to men; they must trace their descent through the male line on the father's side, or the male line on the mother's side; and the descendants in line from the immigrants must have taken part in sustaining the Revolutionary War. This double test is thought to be sufficient to make the membership very exclusive.

Superstition dies slowly. Here is a case in the suburbs of Wilkesbarre, Pa., where a man wishes to prosecute another for having bewitched his cow so she will not give any milk, and the neighborhood agrees with the prosecutor that his sick children and dried up cow are due to the bewitching ways of the man he wants to prosecute. It is as sensible as something that occurred near Boston last week. All the children in a certain part of a town went to church to have their throats blessed, so they could not take diphtheria! Evidently there is ample chance for a large amount of missionary education work yet.

Hypnotism is a dangerous game to play. A young man recently tried it, and succeeded so well he frightened himself. He made his subject swallow a piece of glass, and then he did not know what to do about it, but it was suggested that the youth be seak by suggestion, and the cure was complete.

Miss Flager's sentence of three hours' imprisonment and \$500 fine, for killing a negro boy in Washington last August, is a disgrace to the American bar and to Christian civilization. Life—especially negro life—is held very cheaply by the courts of the national capital, if this is a fair sample of the punishment for taking it. The fact that the slayer's father holds a responsible army position, which, with his wealth, carries with it a strong social influence, should be recited as accounting for the remarkable leniency of the court in this instance.

There was surely nothing in the evidence at the hearing that would warrant it. This showed that Miss Flager deliberately fired at the boy—not, perhaps, with the intention of killing him, but evidently desiring to wound him. She was too sure a shot, however, for the poor slaughtered boy; but her good marksmanship saved her father's pearls, and has brought no special discomfiture to herself.

Now is the time to study carefully the report of the town officers, and demand a full statement for all items not fully understood. The man who neglects this, and allows the March election to pass without a sharp investigation, should hold his peace for the year to come. The time to criticize and examine is when some good can be accomplished. Surely, in justice to the great bulk of town officials, it is but right that attention be called to this at the present moment, for next Monday will be town meeting day in the great majority of towns. Look sharply after the reports of all town officers, and exact full explanations for all items not understood, and then look still more sharply after the various propositions to appropriate money. Here is the entering wedge for all trouble in the future. Wise appropriations for necessary expenses and improvements will always merit thoughtful consideration, but beyond this, watch out for the private schemes and interests which are likely to appear during the last hour of the session. No loyal voter will leave the town house until final adjournment is reached. These matters are of far greater importance than the political leanings of the constable or pound-keeper.

At Old Town, Tuesday morning, Luther Antoine, 28 years old, murderously assaulted two maiden sisters for whom he worked, Grace and Jane Irving, and then blew out his own brains. Jane cannot possibly live, and Grace's condition is very critical.

Communications.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

Getting all the Cream.

Whatever system is used all the cream should be obtained, or practically all. By practically all, I mean all of any value. That this can be accomplished by the Swedish system has been time and again demonstrated. If there is any system by which more than all the cream can be obtained it beats the Swedish.

Care of Cream.

When the final separation of the cream from the milk has been made, the cream should be stored in a suitable vessel till churning time. A tin pail or can, with ventilated cover, answers a good purpose. I am referring to cream raised by the cold, deep setting, or Swedish method. It should be kept at a temperature of 62 degrees for about 24 hours, when it will usually become slightly acid. It should be occasionally stirred.

Tempering the Cream.

The cream can be tempered by placing the cream pail in a vessel of hot or cold water, as a higher or lower temperature may be desired for it. Proper temperature for churning—58 to 60 degrees in summer, 60 to 62 degrees in winter.

This is a better way to temper cream than to pour into it either hot or cold water, especially the former, as it would melt the fat and thus injure the grain of the butter.

Clinton, Iowa.

For the Maine Farmer.

WALDO COUNTY POMONA.

BY C. A. LEVANSSELER.

Waldo County Grange met Feb. 26th, with Dirigo Grange, Freedom. The day was cold, but the sleighing was excellent, and the hall was well filled. The Worthy Lecturer called the meeting to order, and called Past Master D. O. Bowen to the chair, and the following pro tem officers were appointed: Moses Clements, Overseer; Bro. Holt, Chaplain; Bro. Beals, Assistant Steward; Sister Beals, Lady Assistant Steward; Sister Billings, Ceres; Sister Barker, Pomona. The address of welcome was given by Sister L. M. Bellows, and the response by Grace Bowen. A class of 46 was instructed in the fifth degree. Remarks for good of the order were made by Bro. Learned and Clifford. The usual nooning was then taken. Grange again being called to order, Bro. Bowen made some remarks about the Grange life insurance. The roll of Granges was called, and the following responded: Northern Light, Winterport; Star of Progress, Jackson; Rising Sun, Knox; Harvest Moon, Thomdike; Honesty, Morrill; Sandy Stream, Unity; Seabrook, Burnham; Union Harvest, Centre Montville; Dirigo, Freedom; Rithole, Waldo; Hill-side, Thomdike; Sunlight, Knox; Georges River, Liberty; also Kennebec County by Bro. Fowler and Clifford.

The question, "Resolved, That hay is the most profitable crop raised on the farm," was discussed by B. F. Foster, "Crosby" Fowler, Daniel Dyer, O. A. Crosby, W. Shorey, F. A. Gray, Vose, Clifford, Mudgett and Learned. The topic, "That it costs more to keep up the fashions than the necessities of life," was discussed by Sisters Shorey, Bartlett, Downs, Brown, Brown, Fowler, Billings, and Dr. Mitchell. Dirigo Grange furnished the following programme, with very fine music by the choir throughout the meeting: Recitation, Carrie L. Boulter; song, Martha Tilton; declamation, Ralph Johnson; remarks by Dr. Mitchell.

The next meeting will be with Sandy Stream Grange, Unity, March 24th, with the following programme: Opening exercises; address of welcome by Helen Thomas; response by Sister M. A. Saywood; conferring 5th degree; remarks for good of the order; appointment of committee; recess; music; report of Granges; topic, "Shall we sustain the State Grange store?" to be opened by Bro. N. E. Murray; topic, "What constitutes the new woman?" to be opened by Sister Downs. Remainder of the programme to be furnished by Sandy Stream Grange.

For the Maine Farmer.

TAKE AN INTEREST.

BY L. L. LUCAS.

Mr. Editor: It is practically a settled question that the Grange has come to stay. In your issue of the 20th inst. the address of welcome of Mr. Barrows at Riverside to the Pomona Grange is published in full. Mr. Barrows shows himself to be a great way ahead of the rank and file of the order. Are the members of the Grange a unit upon any question of public policy? Have not they been trying for the past few years to equalize taxation, and have not they gone to the polls and voted for and elected men that they knew would oppose not only their best interests but their legal rights? Do they as a leading organization of farmers ever discuss the questions they want acted upon and supported by the men they send to the legislature to make their laws for them?

The tax question to the front. The members of the order as a whole know that the farm is taxed, the stock of the farm is taxed, just the same if the farmer owes for the whole of it. If he has money and owes one half of it he is only taxed for the other half; if he has money in the savings bank he is not taxed for any of it.

The Grangers of this State have this tax question in their own hands if they are united. If they will attend the caucuses and send delegates to the convention to nominate such men as they will instead of sending them there to wait the nominations made by the other party they stand some show of getting honest legislation, there is no other show for them.

But a very few, even among the leading Grangers, have any idea or even think what they want of the men they send to the legislature. They usually select some moral, clever, inoffensive man who has no enemies and as a rule has no qualifications to do if they want any thing done. They can't expect to succeed by continuing that course. Where the boys are plenty, if you don't find clubs under some of the apple trees you need not taste of the fruit to test it quality.

St. Adams.

STOCKBRIDGE

SPECIAL COMPLETE

MANURES

FOR DIFFERENT CROPS, ARE MADE

DOUBLE STRENGTH.

IN MANY OF THESE WELL-KNOWN FERTILIZERS, THE

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MONROE

Poetry.

For the Maine Farmer.

THE ROAD.

BY THOMAS DORRIS.

We hear from all directions that the trotter has had his day. To continue to breed him they say will never pay. That the Hackney is the horse that has come to take his place. No use to breed a trotter, or one that tries to pass. Yet when looking for a reader the Hackney cannot stay. He would be beaten by the trotter, and left along the way. Yet all this is needed is Hackneys on the road. Or the big, clumsy draft horse that can draw a heavy load. The cry is now for Hackneys or Coaches out from France. Or Percherons or Clydes, they must have a better chance. Yet when looking for a reader with stylish, easy pace, Speed and endurance, the Morgan is the horse. Give us a few Nelsons, let the Knoxes have a place. Send a row like old Peannought to enter in the race. Or old Blackhawk, Ethan Allen, or Daniel Lamard's crew. Or those fancy stepping Morrills, Dracors, or old Hiram Drew. Bring in old Brown Harry, or fancy Draco Prince. They were champions of the road, there is nothing like them since. They were natives of New England, where they always held the sway. No others were as hardy, or could step quite as easy. Always strong of limb, and the very best of their own, stylish action was impossible to beat. No need of boots or weights, or long leather straps. They were all of them strangers to all such later traps. If I were looking for a reader, and wished a perfect horse, I should pick a well bred Morgan, they need no other cross. Though others may have shown a little higher speed When booted and weighted, which the Morgan doesn't need. Yet no doubt if Nelson had been fitted at his best. He could have beaten any trotter from the Atlantic to the West. Now I think our colder climate has something yet to do. To naturalize these foreigners that are coming to us now. They may be all right for a milder sort of climate. Yet when wading our snow banks would be lacking in their time. It will hardly pay to wait for generations hence. We can breed those hardy Morgans at a great deal less expense. Only hunt up the best and breed them up again. So we can find them round a plenty as we used to find them in Maine. Or as we found them years ago up in old Vermont. We then would have it easy in finding what we want. So breed the best specimens, and give us something nice. No trouble about the market, or a dollar in the price. Everett, Mass.

For the Maine Farmer.

DE DILIGENT.

BY H. M. W.

Be diligent to know What work thou hast in life, And fit thee for its strife; Most faithfully perform What'er thou hast to do; Reject the false, though fair. Embrace the good and true. Thus shall thy life be nobly spent, And answer well its great intent. Be diligent, for time Will pass on rapid wing; Press onward in the way, And brook no loitering; The journey may be long. The way be rough and stern; Each day some lesson learn. Will wait for thee to learn. Thus day by day, and hour by hour, Press forward in full tide of power. Be diligent to learn: The lessons of to-day Demand thee earnest zeal; Then study, watch and pray. Be true to self and God. Be pure in heart and soul, And thy reward is sweet. When faith hath taken thee whole, Thus life will be a blessing bed, Till merged in glad eternity.

Our Story Teller.

AN EDITOR'S STORY.

BY C. N. CARVALHO.

"What a strange thing," murmured Gregory Manvers, as he turned the last leaf of a type-printed manuscript that lay on the desk before him. "Now who can have written this?" It was a short sketch entitled: "Is It Too Late?" the record of a love scornfully cast away, and of consequent regret and suffering. A common theme enough, and not one calculated to touch the heart of a man accustomed to pass hours of each day in reading similar effusions. But for all that our editor knitted his brows as he read, pressed his lips together and finally dropped a tear upon the paper. Was it only a coincidence, he wondered, or had some one who knew the story of his past life been cruel enough to trade upon it? For the first chapter was almost a transcript of what had passed between Helen Blakemore and himself scarcely three years ago. There, it must be owned, the resemblance ceased. Helen, he reminded himself, was not one to repent, as the heroine of this poor little sketch had done, still less to acknowledge her error. Pride was her besetting sin—the north pole must touch the south before she would admit she had been in the wrong. He turned the roll hastily to find the name and address of the writer. But it afforded no clue. It was signed with initials, and directed to a remote post office in the north of England, to be left till called for. That the sketch was unsuitable he saw at a glance. Setting aside his natural reluctance to bring it before the public, it was too long, too diffuse; it had a dozen faults that disqualified it for the pages of the journal he conducted. So with fingers that trembled slightly, he wrote on it in pencil No. 3,854, put it into a drawer set aside for rejected communications, and took another manuscript from the pile at his side. For hours after that our editor worked on, writing, reading, answering

THE TURN OF LIFE.

WOMAN'S CRITICAL PERIOD.

Contemplated with Less Fear than of Old.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

There is no period in woman's earthly career which she approaches with so much anxiety as the "change of life."

Yet during the past twenty years women have learned much from a woman.

It is safe to say that women who prepare themselves for the eventful period pass through it much easier than in the past.

There is but one course to pursue. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be used in time to subdue the nervous complications, and prepare the system for the change.

It is well for those approaching the time to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and get her free advice.

Such testimony as the following shows the value of the compound:

"Your Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me; it saved my life when I was all else failed."

I would have been in my grave ten years ago for it. My womb had fallen and rested on the bladder. The doctor could not relieve me; my mind was deranged. Your Compound cured me. It helped me through the change of life all right; and now I am in good health. It has also cured my husband of kidney trouble; made him like a new man. Please state my words in the strongest terms. I am glad to send you my picture. I travelled twelve miles to have it taken for you. Miss W. L. DAY, Bettaville, O.

My seat when my young friend turned in, and, seating himself without taking any heed of Manvers' preoccupied air, began to dilate on the new arrivals.

"The mother and father are most pleasant and friendly," he said, his face all aglow with excitement and the exertion of his morning's climb. "Just the sort of people for a place of this sort—jolly and kind and ready for anything. The daughter is a Spanish-looking beauty with superb eyes—I can't think where she gets them from. They are friends of that fellow Donigho's."

The man with a glass in his eye—'a quite gone on Miss Blakemore. But she keeps him and everybody else at a distance, and no mistake. I haven't had the courage to say a word to her yet, and I'm not a shy man, by any means."

Yes, that was Helen all over. How well Manvers knew the look that would come into those dark eyes of hers, if by any chance, her fellow-travelers showed undue familiarity. He had learned, now, what he wanted to know, and asked no further questions, deeming it better not to claim acquaintance with the Blakemore family unless—

which was unlikely—they should desire it.

At night, as he lay sleepless, he debated with himself as to his course of action. With the pathetic appeal of that little story ringing in his ears, his heart was very tender towards his old love. Was it too late? One word could make such a difference in the happiness of two lives, and could he let that word go unspoken? No, a thousand times no. Still pride fought hard. With all his unspeakable longing to touch once more the hand of the girl he loved, he could not forget that if an advance were to be made, it was, in all right and reason, her place to make it. Was it too late? He had at last, when morning dawned, he had come to the conclusion to put to the test the lesson so strangely forced on him.

So the magazine was not cremated, but laid carefully on the reading-room table, and Manvers, screened from observation by a thick curtain, lay on a sofa in the recessed window of the ante-room, and waited to see what would happen. Truly a tantalizing occupation, for young girls came in and out, but never the one he was yearning for.

The morning had been stormy and dark, and after two o'clock the sky cleared, and by one visitor tripped past the ante-room window, eager to enjoy the fresh air. Mr. Donithorne sallied forth, a guide at his heels. Mr. and Mrs. Blakemore strolled along, followed by a half-dozen of their friends, though not, as the watcher was quick to observe, by their daughter. At last Manvers had reason to believe that, with the exception of Miss Blakemore, every inmate of the hotel had left the place—a conviction that made his pulse beat hurriedly when, a little later, a light step became audible in the corridor.

It was Helen. From her retreat Manvers saw her enter, glance round hastily and, apparently under the belief the room was untenanted, open the piano and begin to play.

In five minutes she was so much absorbed in the music that he was able, without fear of detection, to change his position and take up one that allowed him to see her plainly as she sat at the instrument. His eyes dwelt lovingly on every line of her beautiful, calm face. How different was her expression now to when he had parted from her! When, with scorn in her voice and an angry gleam in her eyes, she had bidden him go and never attempt to see or speak to her again. He had loved her then—ah, never more truly—and he loved her now with a passionate longing that was more akin to pain than to pleasure.

The sonata came to an end, and after a short pause, she began to sing. Of old it had been difficult to persuade Helen to sing before anyone—even her lover had rarely heard her voice. Music and poetry affected her powerfully, and she shrank from making a display of her feelings. The air she sang now was unfamiliar to him, but the words, Goethe's "Nur wer die Sehnsucht kennt, weiss was ich leide," he knew well. They might or might not be an index to the state of the girl's heart, but they evidently touched her, for presently, with something very like a sob, she ceased singing and left the music-stool.

She crossed the room and, bending

over the large table, sought among the books and papers for something to read. Manvers held his breath as he saw her, after pushing aside two or three others, take up the—Magazine and settle herself comfortably in an easy-chair. Turning the leaves carelessly, she fixed on an article towards the end of the book—perilously near to it, Manvers thought, remembering that "Is It Too Late?" was the very last paper in the number.

And surely it was that very article she was reading, for what other would have called up such a deep sigh, or filled those sweet eyes with tears. It was wrong, it was unmanly thus to watch her, and her lover, feeling this to his heart's core, had risen to ring for some one to take his upstairs room, when the reading-room door opened and a lady and gentleman came in.

Their entrance brought matters to a crisis. With a natural disinclination to be found in tears, the girl rose hastily, made her way into the ante-room and closed the door behind her.

When Helen found herself face to face with her discarded lover she stood transfixed. It seemed to her as if her own thoughts had called up the vision. But her quick eyes soon noted a change in his appearance; how he was ill and worn, his hair grizzled and thin, his step halting and uncertain; and she saw it was the living man that stood before her. She tried to give him some commonplace greeting, but the words would not come. His Christian name, she breathed, was upon him, a hand thrust into the opening. Louis gazed fixedly. The cloth was cautiously raised, and now the moon's rays glistened upon a forehead which, protruded into the tent, swept gently from side to side, in an ever widening semi-circle.

Louis rolled over noiselessly and clutched the groping limb with both hands. The tug of war was violent, but brief, for Louis' fingers slipped down his adversary's arm as if it were the body of an eel. The vigor he had used, thus unexpectedly released, shot him backward upon Dr. Worrall, who, alarmed at his friends' halloo, had risen into a sitting posture. Before they could "sort themselves out" the would-be pilferer—for there could be no doubt he was a pilferer—was thrust to the top of an adjoining hill, from whence he had seen a herd of yaks grazing in the valley beyond.

Swallowing a hasty meal, the Englishman shouldered their weapons and set off to the spot. There, far below they could discern a dozen or so of the wild oxen, mere brown dots on the plain, browsing placidly upon the sparse herbage. It became necessary to exercise the utmost caution in approaching the herd, and the lower end of the hill to the left, this detour bringing the hunters within gunshot.

Singing out their animals, Dr. Worrall and Louis fired together. The alarmed yaks broke up in disorder, most of them stampeding up the valley, while three only—and one of these evidently wounded badly—burst away in the opposite direction. Dr. Worrall followed by the two Hindoo servants.

Pushed pell-mell, the lower end of the hill, he headed the larger herd at the neck of the hollow, and so, getting another shot at them. Louis, on the other hand, elected to pursue the bull he had wounded, which, from his labored flight, he saw must soon drop of exhaustion. Landing his gun to Chuta Sen, and ordering that worthy to keep close at his heels, he broke out into a run.

"Look, sahib!" cried the shikari, pointing. "Yaks make for the nullah. We cut off corner this way."

"Is this our path?" exclaimed Louis, hesitating.

"Yes, sahib," returned Chuta Sen, who, hampered with the gun, had once more taken up the rear. "Yaks soon pass below. Hasten, hasten!"

Louis needed no urging. Down the steep he went—on the lower end of the hill, he headed the larger herd at the neck of the hollow, and so, getting another shot at them. Louis, on the other hand, elected to pursue the bull he had wounded, which, from his labored flight, he saw must soon drop of exhaustion. Landing his gun to Chuta Sen, and ordering that worthy to keep close at his heels, he broke out into a run.

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